

evening, and presided at the communion Friday evening. As an apparent result six made the good confession, and were subsequently baptized.

Let me say, at this juncture, that this increase was under God, the direct outcome of the faithful, personal and public labors of Brother Burnworth. Seldom have I met a young man who seemed to me to be so thoroughly devoted to the work, and so apt and tactful in it, as our brother Ed. Burnworth begins his ministerial career under auspicious circumstances; but a gigantic task has fallen to his hands. It will not be so easy to keep up College work, and attend to the needs of this pastorate. But the Glenford people are hand and heart with their beloved young pastor, and he has great reason to be full of courage.

On Friday morning we buried dear old brother John Barns, Brother Burnworth officiating, assisted by the writer. Brother Barns was a deaf mute; but had received Christ, and was a faithful member of the Brethren church.

In the several services we were assisted by C. E. Diefenbaugh, whose untiring work for the church is much appreciated, and who has been, and is, the pastor's bosom friend, counselor and standby.

To brighten all our hearts sister M. O. Horn of Columbus, a cultured and devoted Christian, came to keep the feast with us. Sister Horn has inspired the writer with the notion that the Brethren church should go to Columbus. Some day you may hear of us possessing the land. And so we spent a busy week, leaving Saturday morning to fill our appointments at home. J. C. MACKAY.

#### From Indiana to Nebraska

Now that thru the guidance and goodness of God we are happily housed in our new field of labor, we take the happy privilege of sending greeting thru the EVANGELIST to all the brethren who may be interested in our affairs.

We arrived at Falls City, Saturday evening, Oct. 14. We were most heartily welcomed, very kindly cared for and very graciously helped in many ways while getting located. We were told that we were going among a clever and a benevolent people. All of which we found to be true.

Fourteen years ago we left kindred and brethren dear to us from childhood to sojourn among strangers in the "swamps of Indiana." The swamps we never found but we did find loving, kind and helpful brethren to whom we ever shall be indebted for whatever good the Lord may accomplish thru our lives. Thus while we thank God for new friends and pray for his blessing upon them, we also invoke his blessing upon those we leave behind.

Our last month in Indiana was characterized by much that was sorrowful. First there came the parting from those with whom we had learned to love as only co-laborers in the Master's work can love. Then at the very last we were called to give up our dear babe and leave her body to rest by the side of her brother on the hillside of Beech Grove cemetery, there to await the coming of the Lord. But amid all the sorrow there was mingled sympathy, good will and helpfulness which lightened the burden, cheered us on our way and gave us occasion to ever remember with joy the brethren and sisters of Indiana. We bless the Lord for the ministry of his church thru which we most truly realize his goodness in the trying hours of life.

Of our work here we can not now speak in particular. We are pleased with the church and the community. The field affords good opportunity for hard, earnest work, for which we trustingly ask of God grace and power to do. The battle is his and thru him we hope for victory. From what I have seen I shall have good backing in the brethren and sisters of the church here.

On our way to Falls City we stopped twenty-four hours in Chicago sharing the hospitality of our esteemed brother, J. O. Talley and wife.

While our time was limited our opportunity to become acquainted with the mission was the more limited yet I feel safe in saying that good work is being done. Ground is being broken, seed planted

which will surely give a bountiful harvest of souls. We brethren in smaller cities, towns and villages realize but dimly the obstacles and even dangers encountered in the mission work of Chicago. All of which our dear brother is meeting courageously, wisely and for permanent good. His burden is all one can well bear but to add to it by with holding the funds needed to successfully carry on the work is to say the least, very unchristian and will surely bring upon us the condemnation of God. It is enough brethren that we demand the tale of brick let us not withhold the straw. A little contribution from each congregation in the brotherhood would help our missions prepare for winter and relieve the missionary's mind from material care so that he could freely and cheerfully attend to the more needful work, that of caring for souls. While we pray let us also work.

L. W. DITCH.

#### Regions Round About

THE CARLETON CHURCH

I failed to have my report at conference and that I would say something of our church in our weekly medium of communication. Our church is alive and at work, pushing out our borders, hence doing more than live. The Sunday-school under Brother Kelso and Easterbrooks is in good trim, the Bible-classes being taught by J. B. Whipkey and Frank Beachy. The other teachers are all doing good work; the C. E., under the direction of its president, Rei Christopher more than holds its own. I attended a city society recently that was not as good as ours. The women's society under Sister Lichty, Beachy and Whipkey's direction is working up to date. Their fair Saturday brought in some seventy dollars; their work is strictly plain business, and brings no reflection on the cause. The women are working to help repair the church, and of course they will succeed. The fact is if I would speak of all, and our work I would fill the paper. Our love feast will be held Nov. 4.

#### OUR DISTRICT

I learn brother John Burnworth moves to Omaha, and am sorry to report such an event. We need all the help we can get in the district, and have no men to spare. The conference while not large was good. Carleton sent four delegates. Owing to circumstances Hamlin represented only thru her pastor. We are alive here and I will write of her later. We decided to locate the place of holding conference a year ahead, and thus know where to go. The next place will be Carleton, and now is the time to commence work. Brother Braker and wife are in Kansas holding meetings, and we hope they will remain in the district with us. They are interested in the work, and are zealous in their efforts to do good.

#### PITTSBURG, PA.

I received a book and authority to solicit help toward building a new church from D. J. Bole, and of course I accepted. I remember when the little building went up on lots Dan and I bought when there was no dollar to buy with; now the building is too small, and other work has grown out of that work. There were five members, I think, in the city when I commenced there, now there is a good, flourishing church. If any one doubts the success of city work let him communicate with D. J. Bole. I do hope that the church at large will help this congregation put up a church that will be a monument to the Brethren cause. The Pittsburgh church has always responded to every good call. May God bless the Pittsburgh church.

#### THE DEVIL'S KITE

This little book, after many trials and troubles has gone to press. It was written when I was pastor of the mission in Chicago, written under pressure that I cannot explain. I condensed and lectured on the subject, and where delivered it has made friends and called out expressions of disapproval. I talked on the subject at National Conference, and understand after I left a resolution was passed, because it interfered with the spirituality of the conference. I concluded these were good evidences that there was something in it, and had twenty-five drawings made to illustrate the book. If there are those in your con-

gregation who play cards and dance this book will help them. If you need an increase of spirituality this is the book to scatter. Its price will be 25 cents. the first thousand will be sold for five dollars per hundred. I would like to scatter this book.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

#### The Philadelphia Revival

Our first attempt at revival work in this great city has been made. It still remains to be seen, whether the larger part of the seed has found a fertile soil. This we know, that for four long weeks we upheld nightly the Lamb of God who said, "And I if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." Brother I. D. Bowman, our elder, spent nearly two weeks, laboring with us during the middle of the meeting. We think more good could have been done could he have been with us constantly. In a great city a stranger labors under great disadvantages, since so much depends on personal work. But we are thankful for the blessings our weak faith received as it is. We feel that the church has been greatly revived and strengthened. The visible result of the meeting was seen in seven making for the first time the great confession of faith in Jesus as a personal Savior; two others desiring apostolic baptism and union with our beloved church; one uniting with us by relation and one reclaimed from a fallen state. On next Sunday we will have another baptismal service when we expect to receive most if not all into our communion. Some difficulties still lie in the way of one I believe. Perhaps the actual number of additions will be nine.

Our congregations have been exceptionally good, the church having stood by us right royally. Philadelphia certainly has a few of God's nobility. Several of the members reminded us forcibly of Andrew and Philip. (John 1:40-46) Nearly every night they came leading in a stranger, and impressions were made that will not soon be forgotten, and thus, "We are laborers together." We have not been preaching a popular gospel. But we have been preaching such a gospel as we will not fear to give an account in the last great day. Indeed, we believe the gospel of Jesus Christ, exceedingly unpopular in this age of covetousness, fashion, carnage and godless formalities. Especially so in the city.

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,  
The eternal years of God are hers,  
While error, wounded, writhes in pain,  
And dies among her worshippers."

It is not a complimentary gospel,—this gospel we are sent not to preach to all nations. It is a gospel which says to the millionaire, "You're a pauper!" It says to the woman of fashion, be her cheek ever so fair, "You're a sinner!" It says to the boasting moralist, flattering himself in his self-righteousness, "You're of your father, the devil." O, how this great world needs conviction! You can never get a man to accept Christ until you can make him feel his need of Christ. The preaching that convicts men of their ungodly deeds,—it alone will make men cry out, "Men and brethren, what must we do to be saved." I don't consider myself easily flattered, but I must confess I felt somewhat flattered, when recently, a man in great need of a Savior said to me, "Mr. Bauman, I don't like to come and hear you preach, because it always makes me feel bad. Preach some sermons that will send me away feeling good, and I will come." God hasten the day when either I or someone will preach a sermon that will make him shout, "Glory Hallelujah!" away down to the bottom of a blood washed heart and soul!

To the beloved in the little flocks of which I recently had charge I will say, You are no doubt wondering how I like my new field. Well, I like to be where I think the Master would have me to be. Tho I miss your friendly, cheering faces, yet I hold you constantly in memory, remembering you always in prayer. My associations with nearly all of you I now and ever will look back to as upon bright bursts of sunshine thru the cloudy sky of life. It will always be a source of pure joy to meet with you again on this earth, and if it be not so it will be still more of joy to meet you all beyond the mists and clouds. God be with you all. Amen. LOUIS S. BAUMAN.